

# THE CHAMELEON CONSPIRACY

PART 1

MARVEL

67 LGY#  
868

the AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN

SPENCER  
FERREIRA  
FAUCHER  
HOLLOWELL



IT'S CALLED  
THE HIDING  
PLACE.

NOT THE MOST **CREATIVE**  
OF NAMES, BUT THEN I SUPPOSE  
THE MEN WHO BUILT IT WASTED ALL  
THEIR CREATIVITY COMING UP WITH  
THE **ENHANCED INTERROGATION**  
**TECHNIQUES** THEY EMPLOY HERE.

IT SITS IN A  
MOUNTAIN RANGE JUST  
ON THE SYMKARIAN  
SIDE OF THE BORDER  
WITH LATVERIA.

IN THE SPIRIT OF  
INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS,  
THE SYMKARIANS WERE  
HAPPY TO LET THEM SET  
UP SHOP THERE, ON  
ONE CONDITION--

--THAT SYMKARIANS GET  
TO USE THE FACILITIES  
**THEMSELVES** ON  
OCCASION.

I **HATE** PLACES LIKE THIS.  
CELLS FULL OF TERRORISTS,  
ARMS DEALERS, AND  
DESPOTS GUARDED OVER  
BY TORTURERS WITH THEIR  
**OWN AGENDAS--**

--BUT I'M NOT  
HERE FOR ANY  
OF THEM.

**KRAK**

**KRAK**

NO, THE  
MAN I'M  
HERE FOR--






--HE COULD  
BE ANYONE.



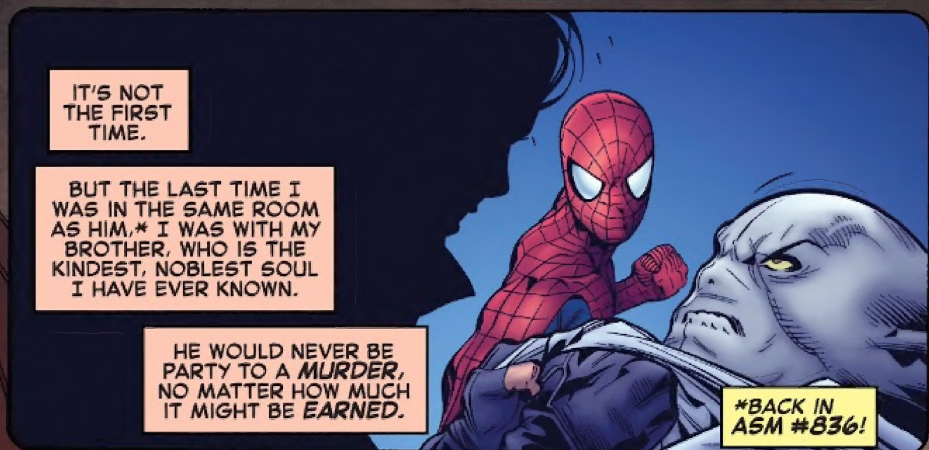
DAVID.

I HELD DAVID IN  
MY ARMS AND  
FELT HIM DIE.

I CRADLED HIS  
HEAD IN MY HANDS,  
AND I CAN STILL  
FEEL IT--SO HEAVY.



AND NOW I'M  
GOING TO MEET  
THE MAN WHO  
KILLED HIM.




IT'S NOT  
THE FIRST  
TIME.

BUT THE LAST TIME I  
WAS IN THE SAME ROOM  
AS HIM,\* I WAS WITH MY  
BROTHER, WHO IS THE  
KINDEST, NOBLEST SOUL  
I HAVE EVER KNOWN.

HE WOULD NEVER BE  
PARTY TO A MURDER,  
NO MATTER HOW MUCH  
IT MIGHT BE EARNED.

\*BACK IN  
ASM #836!




NEEDLESS  
TO SAY--



**SLAM**

OPTICAL  
SCAN  
VERIFIED.





--I AM  
NOT MY  
BROTHER.

AH,  
THERE YOU  
ARE...



...TERESA  
PARKER.

AT LONG  
LAST.



HELLO,  
DMITRI.

**BLAM!**



PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

# *The Amazing* SPIDER-MAN

## CHAMELEON CONSPIRACY Part I

Peter Parker's life has been crazier than usual, causing him to lose track of several important people in his life. One such person is his old friend Betty Brant who returned to NYC, surprising Peter with the news that she is pregnant!

But some people Peter lost track of haven't forced themselves back into Peter's life. For instance, Silver Sable has been nursing herself back to health, thanks to her shady boyfriend, the Foreigner. When last we saw them, Foreigner was in league with Chameleon, but Spidey and his superspy sister, Teresa Parker, put an end to that. Teresa's interest in Chameleon was galvanized when he killed her fellow spy/boyfriend, David.

Peter has also lost track of much of his fellow grad student classmates. One of them, Jamie, enlisted Peter to help create the Clairvoyant, which can view possible futures. Peter could really use that invention to see just how his neglect is about to blow up in his face.

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BETTY  
BRANT.

SHE WAS  
MY FIRST  
SWEETHEART.

THEN SHE  
WAS THE DAILY  
BUGLE'S BEST  
REPORTER.

AND NOW...  
NOW SHE'S--  
SHE'S--

BETTY,  
YOU'RE--  
YOU'RE--

BACK IN  
TOWN, YES.  
DOCTORS DIDN'T  
WANT ME TO FLY,  
BUT HERE  
I AM.

THAT'S--

BURYING  
THE LEDE,  
I KNOW.

WHY DIDN'T YOU  
TELL ME?!

I THINK  
YOU MEAN, "WHY  
DIDN'T I RESPOND TO  
ANY OF YOUR SEVEN  
HUNDRED TEXTS OR  
VOICE MAILS,  
BETTY?"

AND SHE'S RIGHT,  
OF COURSE.  
BUT THEN MY LIFE  
HAS BEEN--

--MY LIFE.

WELL,  
ARE YOU  
GONNA?

CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU SHOULD  
BE EXTREMELY  
GLAD MJ IS NOT  
HERE TO SEE HOW  
BAD YOU ARE  
AT THIS.



# A FEW MINUTES AND COFFEES LATER...

OBVIOUSLY, THEY WERE NOT KEEN ON THE IDEA OF ME FLYING--BUT I TOLD THEM--THERE'S NO WAY I'M MISSING THIS.

IT'S THE BIGGEST STORY OF MY CAREER. A REAL CHANCE TO PROVE THE BUGLE CAN BE A HOME FOR INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALISM STILL.

OKAY, BUT--AND I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT--CAN I ASK--

ABOUT THE FATHER?

THAT'S ACTUALLY WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.

YOU HAVE TO PROMISE ME, THOUGH--THIS CAN'T GO BEYOND ME AND YOU. **TOP SECRET.** NOT EVEN MARY JANE.

BUT PETER, IT'S THE **BEST** PART.

BUT AS SOON AS SHE SAYS IT--AS SOON SHE GRABS MY HAND WITH THAT EXCITEMENT, THAT FERVOR, I KNOW IT *ISN'T*.

IN FACT, IT'S THE **WORST** POSSIBLE PART.

IT'S **NED'S**.

NOW, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING--NED PASSED YEARS AGO. BETTY'S **DELUSIONAL**.

AND THAT'S **NOT** WHAT I'M THINKING RIGHT NOW. NOT EVEN CLOSE. AFTER ALL--





--I KNOW NED LEEDS--BETTY'S DEPARTED HUSBAND-- WAS BACK FROM THE DEAD.

CLONED BY THE JACKAL ALONG WITH A WHOLE HOST OF OTHERS, MOST OF WHOM PERISHED NOT LONG AFTER.\*

\*BACK IN CLONE CONSPIRACY! --NL

SOME SURVIVED, THOUGH--



--AND MADE THEIR WAY OUT INTO THE WORLD.

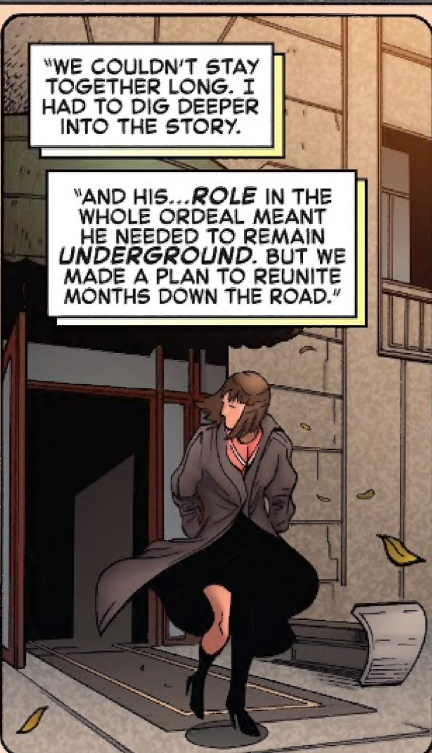
I STARTED GETTING THESE DATA TROVES FROM AN ANONYMOUS SOURCE-- REALLY **BIG DEAL** STUFF, EXPOSING A GLOBAL CONSPIRACY THE LIKES OF WHICH--

ANYWAY, I'LL GET TO THAT. EVENTUALLY, I WRITE TO THE SOURCE, I TELL THEM, "WE GOTTA MEET IN PERSON, I GOTTA VERIFY YOU'RE LEGIT"--AND SO WE SET UP A TIME AND A SECURE LOCATION.

AND PETER--



"--IT WAS HIM."



"WE COULDN'T STAY TOGETHER LONG. I HAD TO DIG DEEPER INTO THE STORY."

"AND HIS...**ROLE** IN THE WHOLE ORDEAL MEANT HE NEEDED TO REMAIN **UNDERGROUND**. BUT WE MADE A PLAN TO REUNITE MONTHS DOWN THE ROAD."



TODAY.

OF COURSE, THAT MEANS HE'S GOT A PRETTY MAJOR SURPRISE COMING TO HIM. TRUTH BE TOLD, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE LOOK ON HIS--





--FACE.  
PETER,  
SPEAKING OF FACES--  
AS SOMEONE WHO'S SPENT  
THE LAST EIGHT MONTHS  
VOMITING QUITE A BIT,  
I THINK I RECOGNIZE  
THAT LOOK.



UH--UH,  
SORRY, BETTY--  
I, UM, I JUST  
REMEMBERED--  
I GOTTA BE AT  
E.S.U.--

NOW?

YEAH,  
MY BAD--  
I DOUBLE-  
BOOKED.

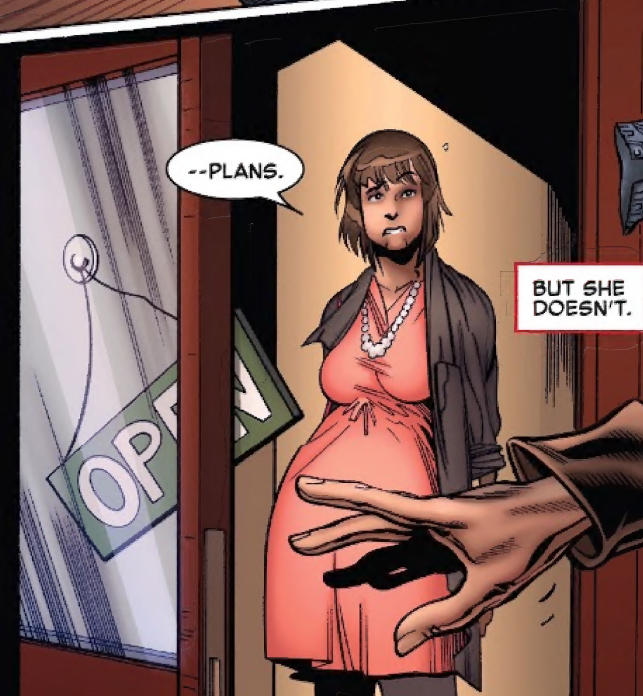
O-O-KAY, BUT--  
I DID WANT TO TALK  
TO YOU ABOUT THIS  
STORY. I COULD USE  
YOUR HELP WITH IT--



SURE. LATER  
TONIGHT. WE'LL  
CATCH UP!



NOT TONIGHT,  
REMEMBER?  
I HAVE BIG--



--PLANS.


BUT SHE  
DOESN'T.



SHE DOESN'T  
KNOW THE  
TRUTH ABOUT  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO NED--

--BECAUSE  
I DIDN'T  
TELL HER.





WHEN ALL THE  
CLONES DIED, I  
RATIONALIZED I DIDN'T  
NEED TO TELL BETTY  
ABOUT HIS RETURN.

I FIGURED I WAS  
SAVING HER THE  
PAIN OF LOSING HIM  
ALL OVER AGAIN.

BUT THEN  
I FOUND OUT  
HE'D SURVIVED--

--JUST LONG ENOUGH  
TO BE KILLED IN A FIGHT  
WITH **TASKMASTER** AND  
**BLACK ANT** A FEW  
MONTHS LATER.\*

AND AGAIN, I  
THOUGHT KEEPING IT  
TO MYSELF WAS THE  
RIGHT CALL.

I DIDN'T ACCOUNT  
FOR THE POSSIBILITY HE  
MIGHT HAVE REACHED  
OUT TO HER. THAT THEY  
MIGHT HAVE...



HE TRIED TO  
**WARN YOU,**  
YOU IDIOT!

NO,  
YOU DON'T  
**UNDERSTAND!**  
SHE--SHE--

BETTY...



\*THIS TIME BACK IN  
ASM #816! --NL



**SLAM**



NNF...  
YOU SHOT  
ME.  
AGAIN.

WELL, YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
THEY SAY,  
CHAMELEON--

--THIRD  
TIME'S THE  
CHARM.

**BOF**

OF COURSE. NO  
ONE UNDERSTANDS  
HOW DECEIVING  
APPEARANCES CAN  
BE BETTER THAN I,  
BUT IT'S HIGH TIME  
YOU REALIZE,  
MY DEAR--

OH, I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE  
THE *DESIRE*, OF COURSE.  
AVENGING THE DEAD LOVER--  
IT'S A TALE AS OLD  
AS TIME.

BUT THAT'S  
NOT WHAT'S BEEN  
GNAWING AT THE BACK  
OF YOUR MIND SINCE  
WE LAST MET.  
IS IT?

--YOU  
DIDN'T COME  
HERE TO KILL  
ME.

APPEARANCES  
TO THE  
CONTRARY.

NO...YOU  
CAME HERE  
BECAUSE YOU  
WANT  
SOMETHING.  
INFORMATION.

YOU WANT  
TO KNOW  
ABOUT YOUR  
PARENTS.





THE FAMILY HE NEVER HAD.

"HARRY OSBORN. IT ALL STARTED WITH HIM.

"HE WANTED TO TORTURE YOUR POOR BROTHER, YOU UNDERSTAND. MAKE HIM FEEL A NEW KIND OF PAIN.



"SO I HAD THEM BUILT, WITH SOME HELP. PERFECT RECREATIONS OF RICHARD AND MARY PARKER.

"I SUPPOSE HE CHOSE ME FOR THE JOB BECAUSE HE KNEW MY COMMITMENT TO AUTHENTICITY. AND I CERTAINLY MADE THEM **CONVINCING**.



"DEVASTATINGLY CONVINCING.



"OF COURSE, HARRY NEVER QUITE GOT THE CHANCE TO ADMIRE THE WORK FIRSTHAND--"



--BUT I REMAIN QUITE PROUD OF THE RESULT.







**KRAK**

I WANT YOU  
TO KNOW I WON'T  
HOLD THIS ANGER  
AGAINST YOU. THAT  
WOULD BE...  
**UNFAIR.**

I CAN'T  
IMAGINE HOW  
DIFFICULT ALL THIS  
MUST BE FOR YOU.  
HE TOLD YOU ABOUT  
THIS, DIDN'T HE?  
AND YOU FELT  
IT--

--THAT  
SINKING FEELING  
IN YOUR GUT.  
**RECOGNITION.**

SHUT  
UP.

YOU TRIED  
TO JUST BRUSH  
PAST IT AT THE TIME,  
BUT EVER SINCE,  
YOU CAN'T LET  
IT GO.

SOMETHING  
ABOUT IT ALL  
JUST NEVER ADDED  
UP. NEVER FELT  
**TRUE.** NOT EVEN  
TO YOU.

I  
SAID--

--SHUT!  
UP!

IT'S ALL  
RIGHT, TERESA.  
THIS IS ALL A PART OF  
THE PROCESS. AT LEAST  
WE'RE FINALLY BEING  
**HONEST** WITH ONE  
ANOTHER.

YOU CAME  
HERE BECAUSE  
YOU WANT TO  
**KNOW.** DON'T  
YOU?

YOU WANT  
TO KNOW IF  
YOU'RE LIKE  
**THEM.**





# EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY.

OKAY, AT LEAST *THIS* PART WASN'T A LIE...

I REALLY *DID* NEED TO SHOW MY FACE ON CAMPUS--

--IF ONLY TO KEEP WORKING ON THIS. *THE CLAIRVOYANT.*

A DEVICE MY LAB PARTNER, JAMIE TOLENTINO, INVENTED THAT CAN PREDICT THE PROBABILITY OF FUTURE EVENTS WITH *BREATHTAKING* ACCURACY--

--AT LEAST IN *THEORY.*

OKAY, BEGINNING TRIAL SEVEN-DOT-SIX. DIAGNOSTICS COMPLETE. READY WHENEVER YOU ARE, JAMIE.

INITIATING ENERGY TRANSFER.

CLAIRVOYANT AT SYSTEMS ACTIVATED-- ALL NORM-- WAIT--

BATTERY OVERLOAD... TOO MUCH INPUT--

CRITICAL ERROR.

Voooooooooooo

Wwwwwww

Wwwwwwwww





DAMN IT!



JAMIE. HEY--IT'S OKAY--WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT...

WE HAD IT FIGURED OUT, PETER. WE HAD A POWER SOURCE FOR THE CLAIRVOYANT THAT WORKED PERFECTLY WITHIN ITS PARAMETERS. WE JUST NEED MORE OF IT.



UNFORTUNATELY, YOU WON'T EVEN TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT IT.



JAMIE. I'M SORRY, BUT I TOLD YOU--



---THERE'S NO MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM.--

\*HARD TO REPLICATE AN EXPLOSION LIKE THE ONE IN ASM #835! --NL





I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON ME LIKE THIS! IS THIS SOME KIND OF LEVERAGE PLAY?!

WATCH IT, BUDDY--I GET YOU'RE UPSET, BUT DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON ME. BESIDES--



--IT SURE LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HOLDING OUT ON ME!

WITH THE ENERGY READINGS THE CLAIRVOYANT HAD WHEN I BROUGHT IT BACK, IT SHOULD'VE BEEN GOOD FOR A LOT MORE TESTS BEFORE THE BATTERY RAN DRY.

SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN RUNNING TESTS WITHOUT ME. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING WITH IT, JAMIE?



WHAT I DO IS NOT YOUR CONCERN, PETER.

REMEMBER, I'M THE ONE WHO INVENTED THE DEVICE. I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE A GOOD FIT FOR THE PROJECT--



--BUT PERHAPS I SHOULD'VE CONSULTED THE CLAIRVOYANT.

MAYBE THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE MADE THIS MISTAKE.



WOW, HE'S IN A MOOD.

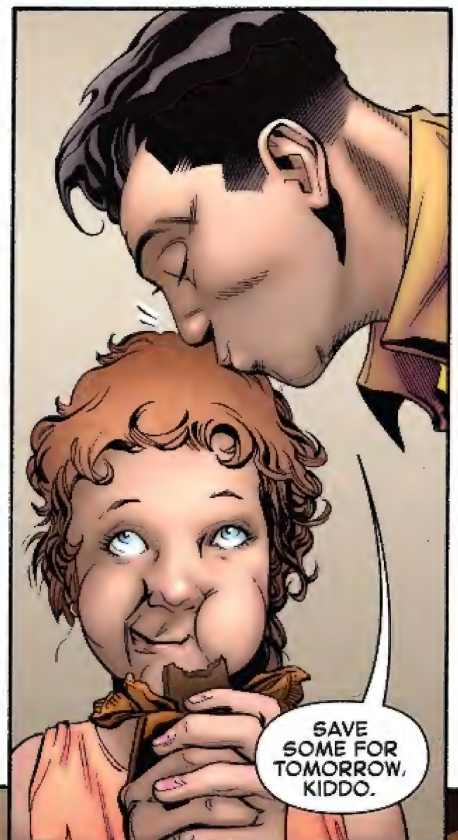
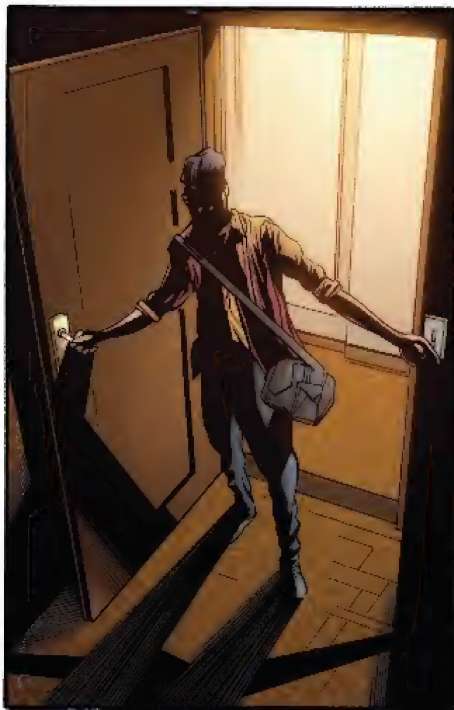
THEN AGAIN--



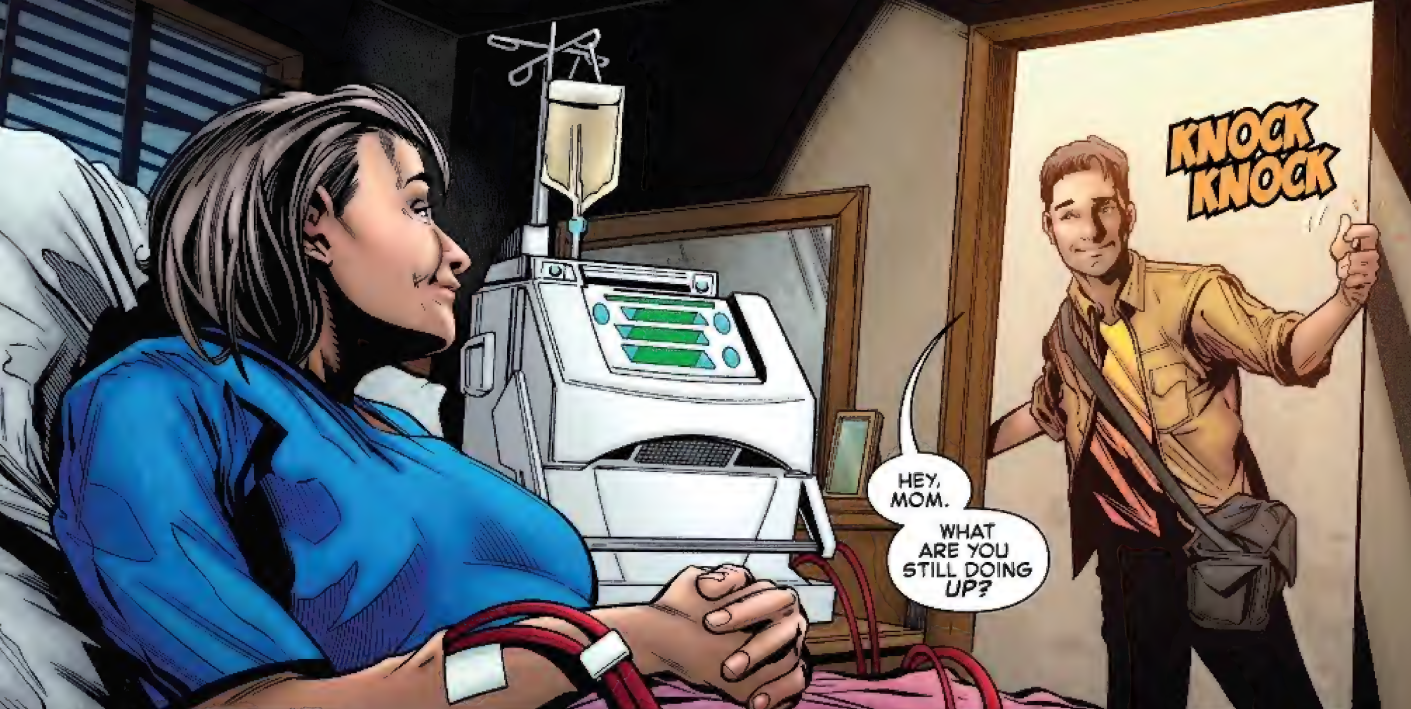
--YOU NEVER  
KNOW WHAT  
PEOPLE ARE  
GOING THROUGH.











**KNOCK  
KNOCK**

HEY,  
MOM.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
STILL DOING  
UP?

MAYBE WAITING  
FOR MY SON TO  
GET HOME FROM  
ANOTHER LONG NIGHT  
AT EMPIRE STATE  
UNIVERSITY?

IF ONLY TO  
HEAR HOW HE'S  
GOING TO TAKE  
OVER THE WORLD  
SOON WITH HIS  
BRILLIANCE.

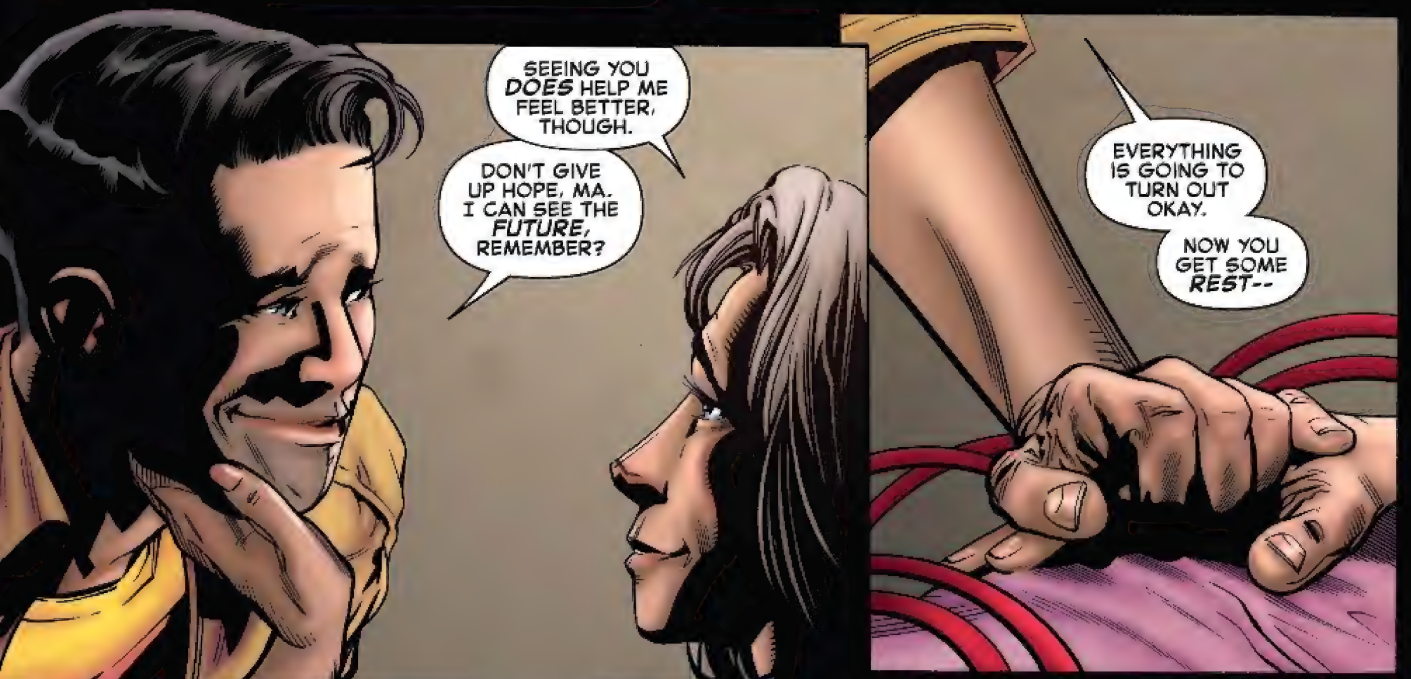


WISH IT  
WERE THAT  
SIMPLE.

I'M MORE  
WORRIED  
ABOUT HOW  
YOU'RE  
DOING.

THE PAIN  
COMES AGAIN.  
THE DIALYSIS  
TREATMENT  
CERTAINLY  
HELPS--

--BUT  
THEN I  
SEE THE  
BILLS.



SEEING YOU  
**DOES** HELP ME  
FEEL BETTER,  
THOUGH.

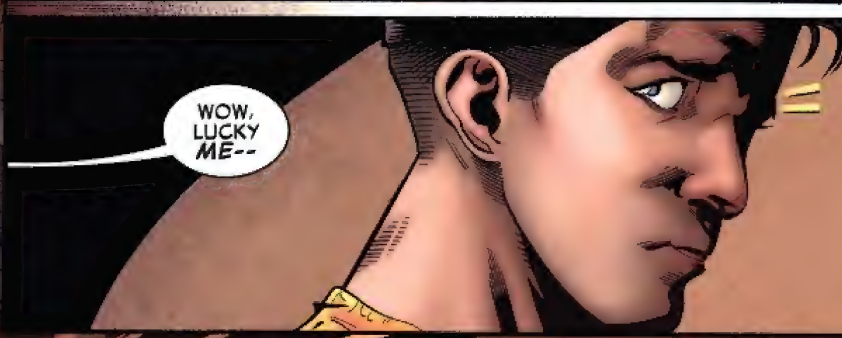
DON'T GIVE  
UP HOPE, MA.  
I CAN SEE THE  
**FUTURE**,  
REMEMBER?

EVERYTHING  
IS GOING TO  
TURN OUT  
OKAY.

NOW YOU  
GET SOME  
**REST**--



--I'LL  
GET THIS PLACE  
CLEANED UP."





H-HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? KID. DON'T LET A FEW DRINK COMPS FOOL YOU. I'M A SERIOUS SUPER VILLAIN.

BUT BEFORE WE BEGIN, JUST A LITTLE DISCLAIMER--

"THIS IS AN ATTEMPT TO COLLECT A DEBT. ANY INFORMATION OBTAINED..."

YADDA, YADDA, YADDA-- YOU GET THE POINT, RIGHT?

TIME TO PAY UP.

"OR DID YOU THINK THE BILL WOULD NEVER COME DUE FOR THAT STUNT YOU PULLED AT THE PALACE?"

"I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT, KID--YOU WERE DOING PRETTY WELL."

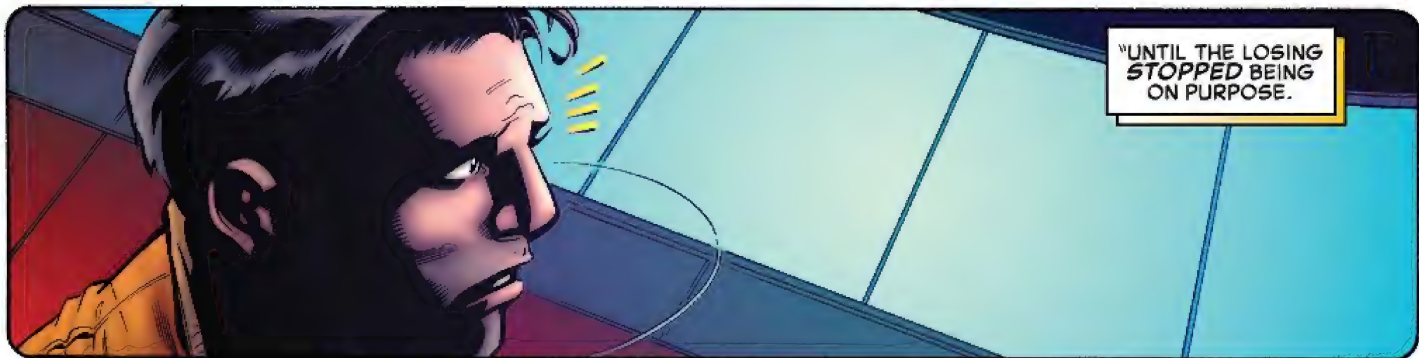
"USING THAT CLAIRVOYANT OF YOURS TO BEAT THE HOUSE--"

"--BUT LOSING JUST ENOUGH ON PURPOSE NOT TO GET YOURSELF THROWN OUT."

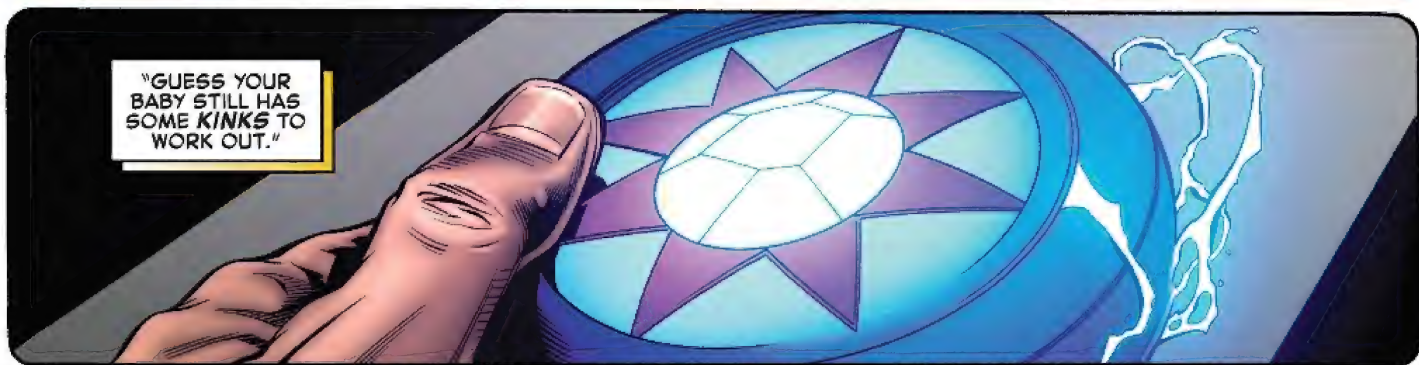




"YEAH, YOU MUST'VE BEEN RIDING **PRETTY HIGH** FOR A MINUTE."



"UNTIL THE LOSING **STOPPED BEING ON PURPOSE.**"



"GUESS YOUR BABY STILL HAS SOME **KINKS** TO WORK OUT."



SO I SEE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU AND ME TO **HELP EACH OTHER.**

OR AN OPPORTUNITY TO GO KILL YOUR **FAMILY.** EITHER ONE.



YOU **MONSTER!** YOU STAY AWAY FROM THEM! OR--



**CAREFUL,** JAMIE. DON'T MAKE ME FINISH THAT SENTENCE FOR YOU.

I'M A **NICE GUY.**



"BUT I DO HAVE PARTNERS I HAVE TO ANSWER TO."

BEGIN.







CLAP CLAP CLAP

INCREIBLE.

FOREIGNER--  
I CAN'T  
TELL YOU HOW  
INTOXICATING  
IT IS TO SEE YOU LIKE  
THIS AGAIN,  
MY DEAR.

AFTER ALL  
WE'VE BEEN  
THROUGH, YOUR  
RECOVERY IS A  
TESTAMENT TO THE  
POWER OF OUR  
LOVE.

HH. THAT,  
AND THE BEST  
DOCTORS MONEY  
CAN BUY.



BUT I HAVE  
BEEN *BLESSED* WITH  
THE RESOURCES TO  
AFFORD THEM.

RESOURCES  
I CAN'T HELP BUT  
NOTICE DIMINISH  
DAILY--



--THANKS  
TO YOUR MANY  
"INVESTMENTS"  
MADE WITH THE  
SYMARIAN  
GOVERNMENT'S  
TREASURY FUND.



DARLING,  
I TOLD YOU--  
WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS,  
AND WHAT'S YOURS IS  
MINE. I MERELY LOANED  
MYSELF WHAT WAS  
ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY  
DURING YOUR  
CONVALESCENCE.



AND LET ME  
*ASSURE* YOU.  
NONE OF IT HAS  
BEEN WASTED.  
IN FACT--



"--WE'VE BEEN PRESENTED WITH THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME."

SO TRUST ME, IF YOU DON'T WANT FOREIGNER AND HIS PUMPKIN HEADS DOWN HERE, I'D SUGGEST GETTING COOPERATIVE REAL QUICK.

BUT-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT. I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY--

NO, YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING BETTER.



A WAY TO NEVER STOP MAKING MONEY.

A CASINO THAT CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE IS A HOUSE THAT ALWAYS WINS.

YOU'RE GONNA BUILD ME A CLAIRVOYANT.



I--I CAN'T.

SURE, I GET IT.



MAYBE I JUST CHECK AND SEE IF YOU'VE GOT ONE LYING AROUND IN THAT APARTMENT OF YOURS.





YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-- I DON'T HAVE A SUITABLE POWER SOURCE. I'VE BEEN TRYING--

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY-- NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION. AND SPEAKING OF MOTHERS...

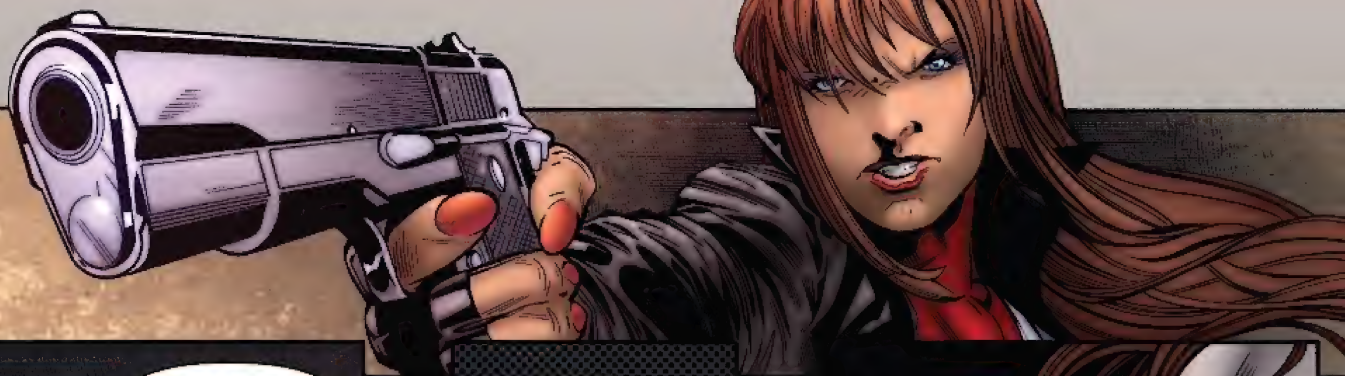


SIGH. LOOK, THERE MIGHT BE A WAY...BUT IT'S BEEN UNDER HEAVY GUARD SINCE THE LETHAL LEGION TRIED TO STEAL IT.



"IT'S CALLED THE CATALYST."





YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'VE SPENT YOUR ENTIRE LIFE LIVING A LIE.

NO--



AND YOU THOUGHT WHEN YOU WERE "REUNITED" WITH YOUR BROTHER, IT WOULD ALL MAKE SENSE. THAT IT WOULD FINALLY FEEL RIGHT.

BUT IT DIDN'T, DID IT? IT JUST MADE YOU FEEL LIKE EVEN MORE OF AN IMPOSTER.



AND SO YOU RAN AWAY. BACK TO HERE. BACK TO ALL THIS.

BACK TO ME.

N-NO--



NO!

I'M TERESA PARKER. I'M THE DAUGHTER OF RICHARD AND MARY PARKER, SISTER OF PETER PARKER--

OF COURSE YOU ARE. AND IT WOULD BE THE SIMPLEST THING IN THE WORLD TO PROVE IT. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND, PLACE IT ON MY FOREHEAD--



--AND PULL THE TRIGGER.

BUT THEN YOU'LL NEVER GET THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK. AND RIGHT WHEN YOU WERE SO, SO CLOSE. IF YOU'D ONLY LET ME HELP YOU.



WELL, THAT  
DIDN'T HELP  
AT ALL.

TURNS OUT MY  
LIFE AT E.S.U. IS  
ALMOST AS MUCH OF  
A MESS AS IT IS  
EVERYWHERE ELSE.

BUT THEN, I  
GUESS THAT'S WHAT  
I GET FOR TRYING  
TO RUN AWAY FROM  
MY PROBLEMS.

TIME TO DO WHAT'S  
RIGHT, PARKER. YOU  
NEED TO COME CLEAN.  
TELL BETTY THE  
TRUTH. ALL OF IT.

SHE  
DESERVES  
TO KNOW.

AND YOU  
DESERVE  
WHATEVER  
YOU GET IN  
RETURN.





--TALK ABOUT  
SURPRISES.

GOOD TO  
SEE YOU,  
OLD PAL.

NED?!







HURRY UP.  
IF YOU'VE GOT ANSWERS, CHAMELEON--



--I'D START TALKING.



OH, TERESA...  
I'M NOT THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE ASKING QUESTIONS.  
BUT THE PERSON BEHIND THAT DOOR MOST CERTAINLY IS.



EVERYTHING BOTH OF US HAVE DONE, OUR ENTIRE LIVES, WAS LEADING TO THIS MOMENT, THIS REUNION.  
IT'S WHY I ASKED YOUR DEARLY DEPARTED DAVID WHERE THE HIDING PLACE WAS.  
AND WHY YOU HAD ME PLACED HERE ONCE I WAS CAPTURED.



YOU WANT ANSWERS ABOUT PARENTS, TERESA. WHO BETTER TO GIVE THEM...





...THAN THE  
MAN WHO KILLED  
THEM. MEET KARL  
FIERS--  
--THE  
FINISHER.

TO BE  
CONTINUED!



NEXT:



Issue #68

Let us know how we're doing! Drop us a line at [SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM](mailto:SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM)!  
Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!





OTTO...

POOR,  
POOR  
OTTO...



I'M SORRY  
IT HAD TO BE  
THIS WAY, BUT WE  
ALL KNOW YOUR  
TEMPER IS--



SHOW  
YOURSELF,  
YOU COWARDLY  
CRETIN!

CASE IN  
POINT.

IF YOU  
TRULY WANT  
TO EXPERIENCE  
MY ANGER, OPEN  
THAT DOOR.  
I'LL--



**AAAGGHH!**

SORRY, DOC.  
THAT THING CRAWLING  
AROUND IN YOUR BRAIN  
DOESN'T LIKE WHEN YOU  
TALK TO ME LIKE THAT.  
AND FRANKLY--

--NEITHER  
DO I. ESPECIALLY  
WHEN I'M TRYING  
TO DO YOU A  
FAVOR.

WHAT DO  
YOU WANT,  
THEN?!

THE  
SAME  
THING YOU  
WANT--







--TO  
LEARN THE  
TRUTH.



YOU  
REALLY DON'T  
REMEMBER, DO  
YOU?



ALL THOSE  
MEMORIES.  
STOLEN FROM  
YOU.

FORCING  
YOU BACK TO  
WHO YOU USED  
TO BE.



IT'S  
SENT YOU  
SEARCHING  
HIGH AND  
LOW.

BUT I  
CAN EXPLAIN  
IT ALL. YOU  
SEE--



--YOU  
MADE A DEAL  
WITH THE DEVIL,  
OTTO.



AND  
SPEAKING FROM  
EXPERIENCE,  
THAT DOESN'T WORK  
OUT WELL FOR  
ANYONE.

BUT I  
CAN HELP  
YOU FIX  
IT.





YOU'RE LYING!  
IF YOU REALLY  
WANTED TO HELP  
ME, YOU WOULDN'T  
LOCK ME UP IN  
A CELL.

THIS  
ISN'T  
A CELL,  
DOC--

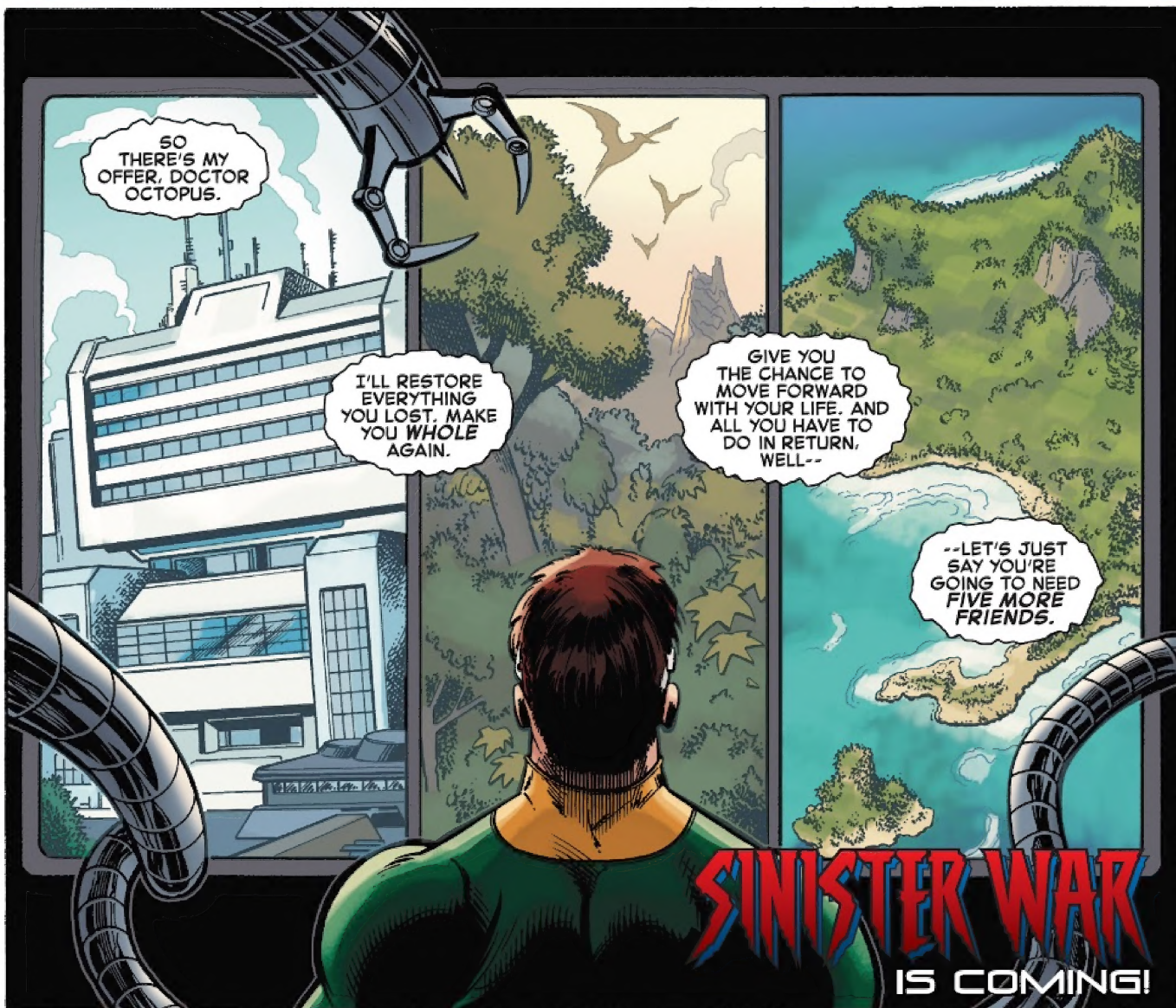


--AND  
YOU'RE FREE TO  
GO WHEREVER  
YOU'D LIKE.

SHUWUKKK



IN FACT,  
WE'RE GOING  
TO BE DOING  
QUITE A BIT OF  
TRAVELING.



SO  
THERE'S MY  
OFFER, DOCTOR  
OCTOPUS.

I'LL RESTORE  
EVERYTHING  
YOU LOST. MAKE  
YOU WHOLE  
AGAIN.

GIVE YOU  
THE CHANCE TO  
MOVE FORWARD  
WITH YOUR LIFE. AND  
ALL YOU HAVE TO  
DO IN RETURN,  
WELL--

--LET'S JUST  
SAY YOU'RE  
GOING TO NEED  
FIVE MORE  
FRIENDS.

**SINISTER WAR**  
IS COMING!